The Woman's Page of The Times-Dispatch

An Ideal in Every-

Day Surroundings

Day Surroundings

I used to know a king who surfered much because his queens were such a disturbing element in the kingdom. He tried all kinds—light, dark and strawberry blondes. Some were recommended to him by his councilors because they had plenty of go and strength and could climb trees, and some because they were tragile and heautiful and looked well on state occasions. Then, again one was chosen because she staked well, and another because she staked well, and another because she staked well, and another because she safed well on state occasions. Then, again one was chosen because she staked well, and another because she scarcely talked at all.

But each and all they made trouble in the court. One was constantly falling in love with this, that or the other courtier and plotting to make him king, while another kept the procession waiting because she was so arrogant with the laddes-in-waiting that they refused to march with her. And, most embarrassing of all, every last one of them wept vigorously when the time come for her to be beheaded.

Such was the distracted condition of the royal household when the king called a council of his chief warriors and demanded that some one find a way out of the difficulty.

It's the iden That Counts.

"Queens," he said, "ain't much good, anyhow, but you got to have 'em, or things ain't regilar."

Every courtier had his say, except a blonde one from the south of Iréland, who finally rose and stated that if he could be excused for fifteen minutes he thought he could produce a satisfactory queen.

son. So the blonde courtier hurried out, and we all waited quite nervously. Presently, out of breath, but on time, the would be queen-maker rushed in, carrying a long thing that looked like a rolled-up map. Without hesitation, he jumped up on a table, bung a string over a nail, and inwound a huge poster of a heautiful lady.

The courtiers sat spellbound until e king cried:
She'ill do, if she ain't too old. But w can you get her here?"
That's her," said the courtier. "You s, my mother says it ain't exactly intereally is, but the idea that counts, if we take this picture for a queen d keep the idea right, why, she's tier than them live queens that out act like our idea is."
A shout of joy arose that made the I palace ring. The problem was lived. We had an idea.
The fact that we were all under relve, and that our palace was an upty hayloft, did not mar the liluon. The lady in the picture became r leader. She was endowed with all e virtues, and the king finally bemememerty a regent who interpreted r desires.

LOVE WITH FAITH SAVINGS BANK OF ROMANCE

it us not forget that without faith is a bankrupt, doing business on is money and sure of exposure, lith faith, love is the savings-bank omance. There is a solid founda-for all obligations will be met lemand.

must we pay for the first attri-of love.

But that is only the first instalment. Many a man and many a woman is failed to gain love, through having ald only with faith.

For faith alone, even when accommanded with works, may become a egative virtue. Is the central century Game.

A popular game at the end of the ghteenth century for a dull evening as the making of shadow portraits ith the aid of a linen sheet and a andle, the portraits being drawn on the shadows thrown on the ence. Henry Wadsworth Long off at Gottingen did a portrait friend. Edward Preble, who b Commodore Preble. I am sure Charles Lond did allhoustes. Charles Lamb did silhouettes, or tried to do them, and if he had lived a little longer would have added a chapter to "The Essays of Elia," on the gentle art of silhouetre-cutting, telling us how popular the pastime was in all seminaries for young ladder.

Little Only-Lonely.

It's nice to be the Only One,
Your mother loves you so;
When people want to borrow you
She hates to have you go;
But when she goes away herself,
Or ladies come to call,
It's lonesome in the garden
And it's lonesome in the hall;
And then you want Another One
To laugh at you and say;
"Little Only, little Lonely,
Never mind! Let's play!"

Points of Difference

Between Mrs. Mackay



SOME QUAINT IMPORTED NOVELTIES.

Figure 1. The presence of the control of the contro

RS Matter of Interest in the Winter Fashions

T/Art de la Mode.

DINING WITH DAME FORTUNE

As Hallowe'en approaches the idea of diging with Dame Fortune becomes an attractive one, the elemin of chance involved carrying out the idea of the Hallowe'en season.

The hostess decides upon the dinner date, then issues informal invitations to the guests on her list. When every one has arrived, the men of the dinner party are taken into a room by themselves, thereby doing away with the risk of hurting any ones over-developed sensitiveness or bringing embarrassment to the feminine portion of the guests. In this room is a paddle or spinning wheel, which may be obtained at any toy shop, but which the hostess has prepared for the game, of finding partners. Pasted opposite each number is a slip bearing the wheel and when the revolving pin stops opposite a name, the spinner's dinner partner is known unto him. Each man spins in turn, having previously drawn a slip of paper, on which is his number, from a basket. The last man (o spin does not need to go through the process unless he of desires, for the last name left on the base of the "'el naturally falls to him as the means of identifying his spartner for dlinner.

For soup serve the variety known as "A, B, C," and place in each soup plate letters that will form some word descriptive of the person who east the soup. If the hostess knows each guest well enough to describe some pet attribute and has servants sufficiently sure of the identity of the guests to see that each person gets the plate intended for him or her, it will add interest to the feast and will provide function. When the fish course has been screed, if the hostess knows each guest to another and each permitted to catch for himself or herself a fish, pasted on one side of which is a "fortune" to be read aloud. When the less, which are to be made in the shape of men's and women's heads, are served, a girl's head going to a man and vice verse, it would be nice for the guests to din the sours has been served, a girl's head going to a man and vice verse, it would be nice for the guests to find in

from a sickbed to preside at the organization of a branch or to distribute, prizes at a settlement debate. She remained near New York long after her accustomed date of sailing for Europe, merely to let her aids feel that she was supporting them by her presence and her appreciation. She nas given of that which it is hardest for the society woman to give—herself.

"And she has done this, I believe, because she is convinced, first, that Yotes for Women' is the biggest, the most vital, the most hopeful cause of the hour, and, second, that Alva Smith Belmont is its prophetess!"

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